A Romance of Mystery, Love and Adventure.

BLACK

By Joseph Vance, Author of "The Brass Bowl," "The

Private War," Etc.

"The Black Bag," whose first instalment is here printed, is the most remarkable romance of the year. Every line a live twire. The story will appear, complete, in long, daily instalments on this page of the Evening World.

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CHAPTER I. A Puined Gentleman.

wood, Esquire, artist-peintre, were en- low salutations in his ear. livened by the discovery that he was occupying that singularly distressing social position which may be summed to summed the summed to summed the summed to summed the summed to come to connote in our understanding were learning something of one another, tive figure in the livery of the Pless you and I!" Rickwood they seemed to epitomize "But I don't understand," returned Rosolutely, if not happily, the various Kirkwood blankly. "I don't know chroums, unces attendant upon the pre- you"cicament wherein he found himself. "True! But you shall: I am the Shade Inevitably an extremist, because of his of Care"-youth the had just turned twenty-fiver, bewildered and dismayed; for the visi-

a glow of pride in his secret heart— ly responsible for his introduction to the be was wont to register at foreign hosSnade of Care.

"It was mighty good of you. Sit be was wont to register at foreign hosSnade of Care. he was wont to register at foreign hos- Shade of Care.

fessed that, to begin with, Kirkwood But the "th is that Airkwood's brain drew a long and disconsolate face over comprehended little that his eyes perhis fix. And in that black hour, primi- ceived; his thoughts we with his heart, tive of its kind in his brief span, he be- and that was half a world away and came conscious of a sinister apparition sick with pity for another and a fairer TPON a certain dreary April after. taking shape at his elbow—a shade of city, stricken in the flower of her lovenoon in the year of grace, 1906, darkness which, clouding him on the liness, writhing in Promethean agony the apprehensions of Philip Kirk-back with a skeleton hand, croaked hol-

up succinctly in a parase through long been permitted to live the quarter of a The knob was turned, the door opened. usage grown proverbial: "Alone in century without making my acquaint- Kirkwood, swinging on one heel, beheld These three words have ance? Surely, now, it's high time we hesitant upon the threshold a diminu-

"But I don't understand," returned

grow would note have resented the sag-tation had come upon him with little dor, a hand was placed upon the shoul-gestion that his case was anything but presage and no invitation whatever. Akegether deplorable and forlorn.

Now Care mocked him with a satsual pressage and no invitation whatever.

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Now Care mocked him with a satsual pressage and n material-like the store of guineas in went in search of man's most faithful visitor's hand. his pocket, too insignificant for mention dumb friend, to wit, his pipe; the which, "My dear boy!" replied the latter when contrasted with his needs. And his when found and filled, he lighted with "I'm delighted to see you. Got your base of supplies, the American city of a spill twisted from the envelope of a note not an hour ago, and came at his nativity, whence-and not without cable message which had been vicarious- once-you see!"

teiries, had been arbitrarily cut off from him by one of those accidents sardoning the paper blacken and burn in the miserable and lonely mortal on the cally classified by insurance and ex-press corporations as Acts of God. grate fire, "that I was doing something footstool!"

to prove my title to a living." And this "I can fancy." The elder man looked Now to one who has hved all his days was all his valedictory to a vanished up, smiling at Kirkwood from the

berenely in accord and the dictates of competence. "Anyway," he added depths of his arm chair, as the latter his own sweet will a good house. Instity, as if fearful lest Care, over-stood above him, resting an elbow on the for the morrow, such a situation nature hearing, might have read into his tone mantel. "The management knows me," ally seems both appailing and intoler- a trace of vain repining, "anyway, I'm he offered explanation of his uncereable, at the first blush. It must be con- a sight better off than those poor devils monious appearance; "so I took the liberty of following on the heels of the Color Control Why are you in London, enjoying our

There came a rapping at the door.

"Mister Kirkwood?"

"Gentleman to see you. sir."

Kirkwood nodded.



the anxious undertone L detected in your note?"

He continued to stare curiously into Wishwood's face. At a glarge this Mr.

He held his back straight and his head with mellow age. Wishwood's face. At a glarge this Mr. Kirkwood's face. At a glance, this Mr. with an air-an air that was not a mainly why I wished to see you-to say a rising young portrait painter can conand rather slender; with a countent ice somed experience in the world. The "You're going home"— A shadow vastated city?" RS FISKE, probably the most interesting feminine figure in American thin and flushed a sensitive pink, out of most carping could have found no flaw clouded Brentwick's clear eyes.

in the quiet taste of his attire. To sum up. Kirkwood's very good friend—and his only one then in London—Mr. Brentwick beed and was an English gentlewick beed and was an English gentlewan.

Why are you in London, enjoying our abominable spring weather? And why the anxious undertone L detected in almost imperseptibly, with the generous the manufacture of the continent. In

my brethren in adversity."

The cloud lifted. "That is the spirit" declared the elder man. "For the mo ment I did you the injustice to believe that you were running away. But now I understand. Forgive me. • • Pardon, too, the stupidity which I must lay at the door of my advancing years; to me the thought of you as a Parisian fixture has become such a commonplace, Philip, that the news of the disaster hardly stirred me. Now I remember that you are a Californian."

"I was born in San Francisco," affirmed Kirkwood a bit sadly. My father and mother were buried there "And your fortune?"-

"I inherited my father's interest in the firm of Kirkwood & Vanderlip; when I came over to study painting I left everything in Vanderlip's hands. The business afforded me a handsome til?"---

You have heard from Mr. Vander-

a cableform, still damp, from his pocket, and handed it to his guest. nfolding it, the latter read:

follows vanderlip.'

I had a little money in hand-enough to see me home-so closed the studio Another day"and came across. I'm booked on the

In silence Brentwick returned the he observed. cable message. Then, with a thoughtful look, "You are sure this is wise?" he queried.

"It's the only thing I can see."

time I should have learned to paint natural death half an hour since." running again. Perhaps I might. Brentwick supported the presumption with a decided gesture. "But have I a right to leave Vanderlip to fight

wick oked and was an English gentle-only. It can wait. • • No; this

tribute toward the rebuilding of a de-

"The painting can wait," reiterated

"To fight it out, shoulder to shoulder Kirkwood. "I can work like other; "Long live the king!" Brentwick

ent needs," he added.

a sigh, "I didn't really hope you would I must go," You have seen it?"

aughed the young man.

estly, I must sail to-night. I wanted to his window. The disappointment he only this chance to see you before I

"Kirkwood, Pless, London. Stay booked for Munich, to be gone a week, parable only to the dismal skies these where you are no good coming back on business. I have many affairs need- lowering over London Town. everything gone no insurance letter ing attention between now and the 9.10 Brentwick was good, but Brentwick

Minneapolis, sailing from Tilbury at year, and return scandalously independays in New York and among friends; dayltreak; the boat train leaves at dent. It's in your American blood," and then . . . eleven thirty. I had hoped you might Frail white fingers tapped an arm of The problem of that afterward perbe able to dine with me and see me the chair as their owner stared gravely plexed Kirkwood more than he cared to

but turning the leaves of the first chap- Would the mental and physical equipter of your Romance, Philip." "Romance is dead," contended the enable him to become self-supporting? young man stubbornly.

laughed quietly, still attentive to the "You can do yourself and your gentus fire. "Myself when young," he said rave injustice. And I fear me you softly, "did seek Romance, but never will, dear boy. It's in keeping with knew it till its day was done. I'm your heritage of American obstinacy, quite sure that is a poor paraphrase of vehemently. "I've ample for my pres- another's life, at least. I say I envy you. You have Youth, unconquerabl "Of course," conceded Brentwick with Youth, and the world before you. "

avail yourself of our friendship. Now, He rose stiffly, as though suddenly there a my home in Aspen Villas. • • • made conscious of his age. The old eyes peered more than a trifle wistfully now "In your absence this afternoon your estimable butler, with commendable discretion, kept me without the doors," laughed the young man.

The your absence this afternoon your estimable butler, with commendable call on me by cable, dear boy, if you need—anything? I ask it as a favor. * * I'm glad you wished to see me before "It's a comfortable home. You would going out of my life. One learns to value the friendship of Youth, Philip.

ou are more than good, but, hon- Alone once more, Kirdwood returned Fifteen minutes ago." Kirkwood took left You'll dine with me, won't you?" pleasure in Brentwick's company at "If you would stay in London, Philip, dinner colored his mood unpleasantly, we would dine together not once but many times; as it is, I myself am a dull gray mist of hopelessness com-

n from Victoria. If you will be my was mistaken. There was really nothing "When I got the news in Paris,"
"When I got the news in Paris,"
"Please!" begged Kirkwood, with a But one steamer-trunk remained to be little Laugh of pleasure because of the packed; the boat-train would leave because of the packed; the steamer with the other's insistence. "I only wish I could. fore midnight, the steamer with the morning tide; by the morrow's noon he "Oh, you will make your million in a would be upon the high seas, within ten

into the fire. "I confess I envy you," own Brentwick had spened his eyes to the fact that he would be practically "The opportunity to make a million in useless in San Francisco; he could not a year?" chuckled Kirkwood.
"No. 1 envy you your Romance." to become a charge upon Vanderlip. "The 'Romance of a Poor Young Man' No; he was resolved that thencefor-went out of fashion years ago. " ward he must rely upon himself, carve "Naturally he thinks that by this No, my dear friend; my Romance died a out his own destiny. But—would the art that he had cultivated with such well enough to support myself for a "There spoke Youth—blind, enviable assiduity yield him a live shood if sinfew months until he can get things
Youth. • • On the contrary, you are cerely practised with that end in view? men of a painter, heretofore dilettante.

(To Be Continued.)

Players of the Period

No. 9-Mrs. Fiske. -:- -:- By Johnson Briscoe.

theatricals to-day, was born in New Orleans, La., Dec. 19, 1865, being Davey, and she was christened Marie Augusta. She was Davey, and she was christened Marie Augusta. She was literally cradled in the theatre, and began her stage career at the age of three at Little Rock, Ark., her first part being the Duke of York in "Richard III," being billed those early days as Minnie Maddern. She made her debut on the New York stage at the Theatre Francais (now Courteenth Street Theatre) May 30, 1870, as Sybil, in "A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing," supporting Charles Fechter and Carlotta Leclercq. A few of her New York appearances as a child actress were at Wallack's Theatre, July 11, 1870, as Little Fritz, in "Fritz, Our German Cousin," with J. K. Emmett, at Kelly & Leon's, Jan. 25, 1871, as Willie Lee, in 'Hunted Down," with Laura Keene; at Niblo's Garden, April 10, 1871, as the Duke of York, in "Richard III.," with lames Bennett; at the Theatre Comique, June 3, 1872, as Dolly, in "Chicago Before the Fire, During the Fire and After the Fire, and at Booth's Theatre, May 23, 1874, as Prince Arthur, in "King

John," with John McCullough. In addition to these she also played children's parts with Emma Waller in "Guy Mannering;" Yankee Locke, in "Ten Nights In a Barroom: Oliver Doud Bryon in 'Across the Continent;" Mrs. Scott-Sid-cons in "Trou Frou," with Da. ! Bidwell, E. L. Davenport, Augustin Daly and a score of others.

Minnie Madder: made her debut as a star at the Park Theatre, New York. May 20, 1882, as Chip, in "Fogg's Ferry," During the years that followed the

was seen in "The Storr child" in 1883; "In Spite of All, 1885; in oth The Child Wife" and "The Puritan Maid, in 1886; "Caprice," in 1887; "Lady Jemima," 1888, and "Featherbrain," 1889. Or March 19, 1890, she narried Harrison Grey Fiske, the proprietor and editor of the New York Dramatic Mirror, and temporarily retired from the 'ag. She took up her work again fo's brie time in the fall of 1893, appearing in "A Doll's House" and "Hester Crewe." The season of 1895-96 found her in permanent active harness, and for two years she played a repertoire, consisting of "The Queen of Liars," "A Doll's House," "A White Pink," "A Light From St. Agnes," "Cesarine," "Divorcons" and "The Right to On March 2, 1897, at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, Mrs. Fiske, as she

was now called professionally played the title role in "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" creating a tremendous sensation. Since then she has brought out the following plays: "A Bit of Old Chelsea," a one-act play, and "Love Finds the Way," 1898; "Magda," "Little Italy," another one-act piece, and "Becky Sharp." "Miranda of the Balcony" and "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch," 1901; "Mary of Magdala, 1903; "Hedda Gabler," 1903; "Leah Kleschna," 1904, and "Doice," one act, and "The Fow York Idea." 1906. She has, of course, revived many of these plays from time to time. The fore part of the season of 1907-98 Mrs. Fiske toured the South in "Lenh Kleschna" and "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," and on Dec. 30, 4907, she was seen at the Lyric Theatre, New York, as Rebecca West in Ibsen's "Rosmersholm." On Tuesday of this week she reappeared upon the New York Stage at the Hackett Theatre in "Salvation Nell."

Mrs. Fiske has been twice married, her first husband having been Le Grand

espoused while a girl in her 'teens, a divorce following almost immediately afterward. Her mother, who died in 1879, was one of the three famous Madde sisters, the others being Emma, deceased in 1903, and Mary, who han appeared in he niece's support for many years. Mrs. Fiske's first cousin, Emil Stevens, daughter (Emma Maddern (Mes. Robert E. Stevens), is now appearing with George Arliss in "The Devil." Mrs. Fiske has frequently turned her talents to playwriting, and has written the following plays: "A Light From St. Agnes," "The Eyes of the Heart," "The Rose," "Not Guilty," "Fontenelle, in collaboration with Mr. Fiske, and "The Countess Roudine," with Paul Kester

Health and Beauty. By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

Too Tall and Too Thin.

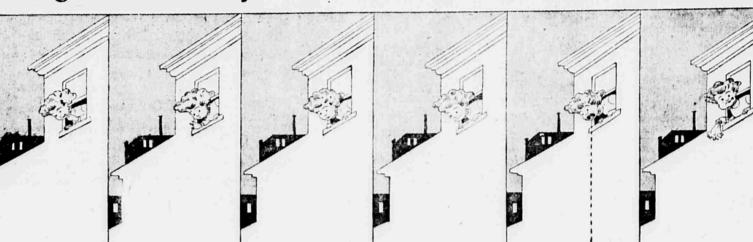
been so busy growing tall that you have had no time to spread, which Wants Red Hair. frequently happens to girls and boys frequently happens to girls and boys of sixteen. If you start in systematically to enlarge your chest measurement by deep breaming and physical is a generally uncomfortable impression that the overgrown boy or girl
would rather be anywhere but just
where he or she happens to be. But
where he or she happens to be. But

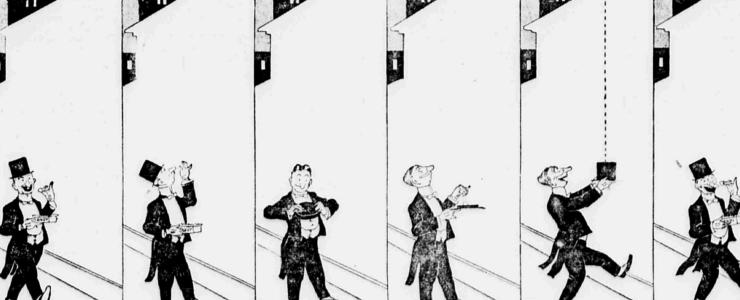
back and an erect carriage like the Gib-EANNETTE—You have probably don't despair at sixteen.

results are almost never satisfactory, culture exercises you will soon forget and in the end it is less expensive to , be ungainly and awkward. I always have it done by a good hair dresser tympathize with the painful self-con-belousness of an overgrown and unde-veloped boy or girl. Feet and hands are too big, shoulders stoop and there are too big, shoulders stoop and there

you may always console yourself with the thought that with the proper care and plenty of fresh air, and. If you have a chance, rowing and swimming, you will one day be a fine tail young. Be careful to wear rubber gieves, or the test will state the anger.

By F. G. Long





<u>`</u> Betty Vincent Gives On Courtship

He Was Insincere.

T HAVE been acquainted in a young man for about two months, during which time he paid me great atten-The last time I saw him he spoke of going out to some place of amusement, and he said he would write and let me know. This he has not done as yet. As I love this young man very much I would like to keep up his acquaintance. Would you advise me to

write to him or call him up? ANXIOUS. The young man was evidently insin cere in his attentions to you. I advise you to forget him as soon as possible as he does not seem worthy of your time and attention. Do not write or call him Try Cake With Toothpicks. up as you would probably only lower yourself in his estimation.

He Acts Cool to Her.

Dear Betty:
URING the past summer I met a broom straw is, to say the least, unyoung gentleman who apparently sanitary. cared a great deal for me. He Southern Horns. called on me several times and took me Early this fall he went away, and be-

ever I meet him he acts very cool to you. You can make no advances found out that he had no intention of me. I am very fond of him and would toward him without lowering yourself not like to lose his friendship. Can you advise me how to regain his affection?

B. E. So attractive this season are appropriate, for everyment again, and were friendly for a few thing that can be season as possible.

The young man has evidently paid Don't Make Up With Him. months, but suddenly he stopped call-tucked successfully ing again, for the same reason as the

position of the state of the st Hints for the Home.

N a convenient spot in the kitchen

to a number of places of amusement. Call one pint of milk; add two DREPARE endive by removing the fore going he gave me a token of remembrance and told me he liked me
better than any other girl he knew.

Tablespoons of melted butter, when
nest of the bleached centres; cut
nest of the bleached centres; cut
nest of the bleached centres; cut
Tell the young lady that you love her
better than any other girl he knew.

fifteen minutes. Five minutes before estimation. As you know the young they are done draw them from the oven, brush them with a glaze made by beatkeep a box of new wood toothpicks
for use in testing bread and cake
when baking. The old way of using a
when baking. The old way of using a
quickly with chopped almonds. Return
quickly with chopped almonds. to the oven to brown. There are excel- interest in him. lent.

Endive Salad.

you attentions without meaning them seriously, and now that he thinks you have taken them in that way he wishes to let you know his real attitude toward to let you know his real attitude toward.

Dear Betty:

Dear Betty:

man for quite some time, when suddenly he stopped calling. I the same reason as the biouse itself, when the biouse itself, when settle down for good, but I also know that his circumstances are no better tucked, plain than the first or second time. Would you kindly advise me whether it is appropriate, and proper for me to make up with him for the trimming atter he has treated me so shamefully? after he has treated me so shamefully?

> You should not have allowed the young man in the first place to pick you up and drop you at his own will. thour; bake in a quick even for about You have only cheapened yourself in his

> > Becoming Engaged.

T M about to become engaged. What CALD one pint of milk; add two tablespoons of melted butter. When lukewarm add one yeast rake, distent two tablespoons of sugar and line a little of the endive, a little white.

| A make to become engaged. What is it customary to say while presenting the ring? WORRIED. Tell the young lady that you love her While he was away he wrote to me a knead lightly, put back in the bowl; back in the

not consent to share it with me un- Good-by, and good luck attend you."

Sayings of Mrs. Solomon Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife. TRANSLATED

By Helen Rowland.

O to, my daughter. Knowest thou a man who has I lived long in a bachelor flat? Then beware of him. for his ways are full of guile and he hath not a thril

Yea, the bachelor flat is a curse sent upon women, for, lo, though a man hath dwelt in a back hall-room of a thirdate poarding-house for many years and hath suffered all the untold horrors of undarned socks, the moment he taketh a flat the sweet feminine thing seeket

him out and yearneth to make him comfortable. And his days are made sad with sofa pillows, and towel racks, and picture frames, and shaving balls, and foot stools, until the place looketh like a bargain

counter, or the spoils from the harem of a sacked city. He grouneth when he hunteth about in corners for a spot in which to stick his forty-seventh sofa pillow; he curseth when he cometh home after dark and falieth over tabourettes and other evidences of the pursuit of man; he laugheth as he borroweth old socks from his men friends that he may supply ALL of those who desire to do his darning. And to him, in matters of love, there is

nothing new under the sun. For the man that weddeth a widow is but No. 2, but the woman that weddeth a bachelor-flattee is No. 42.

And when she mendeth his coat and patteth his pillow, when she kisseth him in the cleft within his chin and runneth her fingers through his hair, he feeleth For these are to him but as a tale that has been many times Verily, he hath sentiments frayed at the edges and emotions worn th usage. His heart is patched in many places and his illusions are as last year's roses-withered

Yea, his love is but as warmed-over pudding or cold veal served upon the second day; even as second-hand furniture, whereof the interior is me But he is better than nothing. Selah!

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

of such a pretty blouse as this one are many. In the front view it is made with sleeves of the material, and in the back view it is made with sleeves to match the chemisette. Both styles are equally in vogue and equally ttractive, while they make such distinctly different effect that the one model really provides two. All the pretty, soft silks and wools that are so attractive this chemisette lace and

HE possibilities

one of the hand which the season is remarkable. In ock shades is com-bined with lace dyed to match and

chemisette, 43-4 yards of bandin, to make as illustrated.

Fancy Tucked Blouse-Pattern No. 6168. ing which includes bits of gold and silver that greatly enhance the effect. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 41-8 yards 21 or 24, 5 yards 32 or 21-2 yards 44 inches wide, with 5-8 yard 18 inches wide for the

Pattern No. 6168 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 132 Bast Twenty-third street, New York. Send 10 cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. Obtain IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainty, and al-

